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REMARKS

AND

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

PLAIN OF TROY,

MADE DURING AN EXCURSION
in JUNE, 1799.

BY *WILLIAM FRANCKLIN*, CAPTAIN IN THE

SERVICE OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY,

AND

AUTHOR OF A TOUR TO PERSIA, *&c.*

" ——————— juvat ire, & Dorica caſtra,
" Deſertóſq; videre locos, littúſq; relictum."
VIRG. Æneid, Lib. II. Lines 27 et ſeq.

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1800.

TO THE REVEREND

WILLIAM VINCENT, D.D.

AND

HEAD MASTER OF WESTMINSTER SCHOOL,

THE

Following Obſervations are inſcribed as a Tribute of Gratitude, and as a Mark of Perſonal Reſpect, by his

moſt obedient, and

obliged Friend and Servant,

The AUTHOR.

LONDON,
March 22d, 1800.

PREFACE.

FROM the firſt publication of Mr. Chevalier's Deſcription of the Plain of Troy to the preſent hour, few Engliſhmen of liberal education have viſited the Levant without extending their tour to the Troad alſo, and examining the ſpot with that degree of anxious curioſity which is natural to all who have been acquainted with Homer in their youth.

Engaged as many of us may have been in the various purſuits of active life, which have diverted our attention from our claſſical acquirements, or Greek literature more eſpecially, the name of Homer kindles again our paſſion for his writings and we haſten to the ſcene of the Iliad, with as much ardour as pilgrims once viſited the Holy city, and the waters of Jordan.

Several

Several of theſe tours which have been publiſhed, and all the viſitors of the ſpot with whom I have converſed, unite in bearing teſtimony to the general fidelity of Mr. Chevalier, and never have I heard it doubted by any one, but that the ſtream he has aſſumed is the true Scamander of Homer.

We may be ſeverally miſtaken, or have different opinions upon ſome inferior or ſubordinate points, but that the general view of the Plain of Troy in its actual ſtate at the preſent hour, does cloſely correſpond with all the leading circumſtances detailed in the Iliad, cannot be queſtioned by any one that has viſited the ſpot with Homer in his hand.

Such obſervations as I was enabled to make in a ſhort tour of four days, I here offer to the public as they occurred to my mind and were noted in my journal. Some obſervations may have ariſen ſince my return from reflection, reading, or converſation, but in my deſcription of the country I have made it a rule to alter nothing in order to give things a better appearance than they had at the moment the ob-

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ject was before my eyes; and I muſt now add that however warmed my imagination might be with the love of Homer, however influenced by treading the ground which forms the ſcene of his deſcriptions, however pre-occupied by the aſſumption of Chevalier, or the reaſoning of Morritt, the love of truth would have compelled me to ſpeak out, if I had ſeen cauſe to detract from their opinions or to controvert their ſtatements. I have done this freely in one inſtance, which, by ſome perhaps, will be deemed rather eſſential than ſubordinate; but it diminiſhes nothing of my firm belief and conviction from the beſt view of the ground I could take, and the beſt compariſon of facts and circumſtances which I could collect, that the Plain of Troy deſcribed by Chevalier, is in all its general features the very ſcene of action which Homer has deſcribed in his poems.

REMARKS

AND

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

Plain of Troy.

——— Fuit Ilium et ingens
Gloria Teucrorum!

14th June, 1799. AT 5, A. M. I embarked on board the brig Bon Pere, about 60 tons, in company with Mr. Hope, bound for the Dardanelles, the Troad, and Smyrna.

At 11. The wind coming foul we came to anchor off Tophana.

15, 16. Wind bound.

17 at 6 P. M. we ſailed out of the harbour of Conſtantinople with a fair wind.

18. The wind being from the ſouthward, we made but little way. The Iſland of Marmora or Proconeſus was a head of us.

19. We paſſed the iſland of Marmora conſiſting of cragged and rifted rocks, out of which the beautiful marble muſt have been obtained, from which this Iſland had its name. At nine o'Clock at night a breeze ſprung up, and in the morning of the 20th at day light we caſt anchor at the mouth of the Dardanelles.

20th. We went on ſhore and viſited the Engliſh conſul, Signior Tarragani, a Jew, he received us with much hoſpitality, and aſſiſted us with every requiſite for our journey to the Plain of Troy. Mr. Tarragani had a large family conſiſting of a ſon and ſix daughters, ſome of whom were married and had children, who all reſiding under the ſame roof, compoſed a family truly patriarchal. A ſtriking ſimilarity of features pervaded the whole, which I have before had occaſion to obſerve as well in the Eaſt Indies as in Perſia. Whilſt at the houſe of the conſul we were introduced to another Jewiſh gentleman, a Mr. Gormazina, ſon of the late French conſul at the Dardanelles. This gentleman ſome years back had, at the inſtance of Count Choiſeul, the French ambaſſador, been induced to viſit the tomb of Achilles and dig there for relicks; with infinite labour he penetrated near the centre of the barrow, and at laſt found ſome curious remains, the principal of which were aſhes, charcoal, and bones.

It is true that two urns were likewiſe ſaid to be found and ſent to Count Choiſeul Gouffier, to which Mr. Chevalier,* perhaps out of too much reſpect to the Count, has aſſigned an importance greater than they deſerve, though he ſpeaks with caution. Now though an urn ought to be found, as urns, lacrymatories, &c. &c. are found in tumuli generally, yet the deſcription of theſe two has naturally given riſe to ſuſpicion, and to ſay

* Deſcription of the Plain of Troy, p. 153.

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the leaſt, they were poſſibly added to the inventory to enhance the value of the labour in opening the ground; if this was the object, Mr. Gormazina who was rather impoſed upon himſelf, than deſirous of impoſing upon the count, was diſappointed of his reward, part of the relicks ſtill lay upon his hands, and Mr. Hope with a laudable zeal for the inveſtigation of antiquity rewarded him more amply for the remains, than the Count for his more ſplendid portion of the ornaments; the bones, aſhes, and fragments we ſaw, but it is neceſſary to attribute proof cautiouſly to ſuch evidence, where the curioſity of the virtuoſo gives a ſpur to the invention of the perſons he employs.

We took our leave of the Engliſh conſul, who was an agreeable man, he remembered to have ſeen Dr. Chandler whilſt here about five and thirty years back, and reminded us of his having permitted the Doctor to take his wife's picture.

Before we returned on board, we viſited the Aſiatic caſtle of the Dardanelles and inſpected the cannon of enormous caliber, which placed on beds without carriages, appear too unweildy to be of any effective ſervice or indeed to be fired off more than once. We ſaw likewiſe the famous cannon of Sultan Amurath, or Morad the II. as mentioned by De Tott, and found him correct in this account, as I have frequently done in many others. The

* Mr. Hope was ſo obliging as to offer me a ſmall portion of theſe relicks, which I accepted, and ſhall keep with at leaſt as much veneration as the earth of Mecca, or the Toolſi of Jagernaut.

diameter is ſufficient to permit a man to ſit in the inſide, and the ball belonging to it is of the enormous weight of fifteen hundred pounds.

Having obtained a fermaun from the baſhaw of the Dardanelles to the agha of Koum Kala, and the diſtrict of Troy, Mr. Hope engaged a janiſſary to accompany us who had been recommended to me at Conſtantinople, by Mr. Thornton, a gentleman whoſe urbanity of manners and claſſical taſte, render his ſociety equally agreeable and inſtructive.

The caſtles which defend the entrance of the Dardanelles are about a mile aſunder, the current ſets rapidly into the Egean ſea, the ſides of the hills are highly cultivated, and covered with rich verdure, and the whole ſcene is intereſting.

In about two hours with a gentle breeze we reached the Rhætean promontory, and caſt anchor at no great diſtance from the tomb of Ajax, having in view the Sigæan promontory at the diſtance of about four miles, the caſtle of Koum Kala, with a diſtant proſpect of the iſlands of Imbros, Lemnos, and Samothrace.

Previous to our excurſion we viſited the tomb of Ajax, it is ſituated upon the Rhætean promontory, and commands a noble view of the Helleſpont, the Egean ſea, and great part of the Plain of Troy: the tumulus is of a circular form, ſurmounted at the top by a cone, its elevation may be about 60 feet from the level, though to the north eaſt it is in a ſloping direction, its weſtern face is intirely

tirely laid open, and diſcovers the remains of ſome very rude and ancient maſonry, with part of a wall running acroſs the maſſes of earth, brick, ſtone, and lime with ſhells, appear extremely well conſolidated, and are in all probability co-eval with the tumulus; others have however thought differently, and every one has a right to form his own judgment on the ſpot, but we muſt not omit to notice that though the Rhætean promontory, and the Sigæan, are the burying places of Ajax and Achilles; it does not appear that the Grecian army occupied the whole extent between the two promontories, that would have been too large to defend, and I ſhould rather ſuppoſe from an inſpection of the ground, that the Grecian camp, reached no further than the northern bank of the Simois, which falls into the Helleſpont near the modern village of Koum Kala, about two miles and a half diſtant from the Sigæan promontory, indeed if the Greeks had occupied the whole ſpace, here would have been no room for the Trojan auxiliaries, who it appears from the 10th book of Homer, were encamped on the ſea ſhore. Whilſt ſtanding on the ſummit of this barrow, I could not but call to mind the indignation of Ajax, while contending for the armour of Achilles, and the beautiful lines of Ovid, imprinted on my memory in early youth. I looked back upon the Sigæan ſhore, and felt like him the indignation of a ſoldier, when I reflected that the prize of valour, was carried off by the eloquence of an orator

Conſedere duces: &, vulgi ſtante corona,
Surgit ad hos clypei dominus ſeptemplicis Ajax.
Ut que erat impatiens iræ, *Sigæia torvo*
Littora reſpexit, claſſemque in littore vultu:
Intendenſque manus, Agimus, pro Jupiter, inquit,
Ante rates cauſam, & mecum confertur Ulyſſes!
At non Hectoreis dubitavit cedere flammis:
Quas ego ſuſtinui; quas hac a claſſe fugavi.

or the ſtill more intereſting lamentations of the chorus in the Ajax of Sophocles.

——————————— " O Teucer haſte,
Prepare ſome hollow foſs, for the remains
Of Ajax: Raiſe him *there* a monument,
By after ages ne'er to be forgotten."*

Having ordered poſt horſes over night, and made every preparation for our little tour, early in the morning Mr. Hope and myſelf, commenced our ſurvey of the Plain of Troy, and Mount Ida; we ſet off from the tomb of Ajax, called by the natives *In Tepe*,† our round lay along the ſkirts of a range of hills, extending to the N. E. on gaining the ſummit of this ridge, we had an open-

* Francklin's Sophocles, Ajax.

The reader will pardon this digreſſion, in conſideration that a military man, has more reſpect for an ancient warrior, than an orator, and that a ſon, may have a juſtifiable pride, in quoting the language of his father.

† I was not able to learn whether *In* was a ſignificant term in the modern languages of the country, but ſhould myſelf conjecture that *In* is ΕΝ Tepe, the *one* tumulus in oppoſition to ΔΥΟ Tepe at Sigæum.

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ing view of the Plain of Troy, with the barrow of Æſyetes, about nine miles diſtant, and the iſland of Tenedos to the ſouthward.

Proceeding along the ſame range, and keeping the barrow of Æſyetes ſtill in view, the country was rough and barren, but crowned with heath, ſhrubs, and wild lavender; in about half an hour we aſcended the range of hills, which bound the valley of Thymbra, and at half paſt eight A. M. by a gentle deſcent, we came to the view of a temple, dedicated to Apollo, near the village Halilali, in the valley of Thymbra, about five miles diſtant from the tomb of Ajax. Whilſt traverſing the heights of the valley of Thymbra, our attention was naturally called to reflect on the ground we trod, as bearing the ſame appellation at this hour, by which it was known to Homer, and though I have learned ſince my return, that the exiſtence of Troy itſelf is denied, I had at the moment no doubt upon my mind, but that as the name of Thimbreck and its poſition proved the geography of the Iliad to be juſt, it was an equal proof that Troy occupied the ſite allotted to it by the Poet. The rivers Æſopus, Rhodius, and Granicus, retained the names aſſigned to them by Homer, as long as they were mentioned by ancient geographers, and the towns of Abydus, Percotè, and Zelcia, are marked as diſtinctly in the march of Alexander, as in the page of the Iliad; could Homer be true in all the ſubordinate geography, and maintain a falſehood in regard to the capital alone? but there are no ruins, *etiam periere ruinæ*; this in the firſt place is a fact that I

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am not convinced of, and of which I ſhall treat hereafter, and in the next, ruins are not neceſſary to prove the exiſtence of any place. There are no ruins of the Ilium of Strabo, and yet his teſtimony with that of the Macedonians, Romans, Fimbria, Julius, and Auguſtus, is ſufficient to prove that this Ilium as certainly exiſted as Rome itſelf, and if all the places round Troy continued to exiſt in the poſition Homer aſſigned to them, how could it be ſuppoſed that Troy was the only fiction? the continuance of the very name of Thimbrek is no more extraordinary than that of Mitilyn, Smyrna, Erekli, Stanchio, and a thouſand others, which are ſtill in being, corrupted indeed by time and the change of language, but ſtill in being, and though we ſhould build little upon the ruins found there to carry up its antiquity to the age of the Trojan war, they at leaſt prove what is demanded for Troy itſelf, that there was a town in this ſpot, and Strabo has placed the temple of the Thymbrean Apollo where Homer places Thymbra. The remains of the temple of Apollo are ſtill viſible, conſiſting of various blocks of marble, capitals, and columns, pedeſtals, and broken ſhafts, ſtrewing the ground to a conſiderable extent. Moſt of the pillars were of the Corinthian order and of the moſt exquiſite Parian marble: in traverſing over the ſite of the temple, I counted upwards of one hundred and fifty broken columns beſides ſhafts and capitals, which announce the temple to have been a magnificent building, and to correſpond with the appellation given to it by Virgil.

Da pro-

Da propriam Thymbræe domum!

underneath a ſmall oak is a block of marble two feet in height and turned on its ſide, there is ſculptured on it a car with horſes, the feet and hinder part of which are ſtill viſible. In the car ſets victory with wings, and over the head of the figure I, which is much mutilated, runs a cornice, by which it ſhould ſeem that the whole piece had been deſigned to ornament the outſide of a temple; the wing of the figure is ſtill entire, the car is ſupported by two low wheels, the emboſſed work of which has periſhed; from the ſtyle of architecture as well as the deſign, I ſhould ſupect it to be of a date anterior to the temple, and that it belonged to a more ancient period, it is rude enough to attribute it to the age of Troy itſelf; there is likewiſe a pillar containing a Greek inſcription, a copy of which was taken by Mr. Hope's painter.

From the centre of theſe ruins, the valley of Thymbra is extremely pleaſant, and there is moreover a very fine view of the Plain of Troy, of both the promontories and the Egean ſea.

After ſurveying theſe ruins, about half paſt ten we proceeded on through the Valley of Thymbra to viſit other ruins in that neighbourhood, our route lay up the valley in a courſe nearly eaſt, but over no regular road, more than a bridle way; the ſmall ſtream of Thymbra called by the Turks *Thimbrek Sou*, was on our right and beyond it the valley was bounded by the range

of hills called by Homer, Callicolone, which form a part of Mount Ida. In aſſuming this name, I follow Mr. Chevalier, and his Callicolone is ſo truly conſiſtent with the diſpoſition of the country in the deſcription of the Iliad, that there can be no doubt of his correctneſs, it is cloſe to the Simois, for that river in a manner marks the foot of the hill by its courſe. (See Υ. 53.) Ἄλλοτε παρ Σιμόεντι θέων ἐπὶ καλλικολώνῃ. And the hill itſelf riſes in ſuch a manner as to form a ſeat for the Gods on the Trojan ſide, as from an amphitheatre to behold the combat. (Υ. 149.) Pococke has deſcribed ſeveral hills of this ſort in Aſia Minor, that have been completed with ſtone ſeats upon their declivity for this purpoſe, and imagination might eaſily do as much to form this into an amphitheatre for the Gods. A ſecond conſideration alſo ariſes from this proximity of the Simois to Callicolone, which is, that it as manifeſtly proves the Simois to be the eaſtern river, as the mention of the Scamander on the left of the Trojan line (Λ. 498.) proves that ſtream to be the weſtern of the two. Theſe circumſtances ſo fully confirm the general ſyſtem of Mr. Chevalier, that no one who has made his obſervations on the ſpot will eaſily be induced to call it in queſtion.

The valley of Thymbrek, is here about two miles broad, richly cultivated and deſerving the appellation of ἐριβώλαξ, or fertile, and we paſſed through ſeveral pleaſant meadows, in which were a number of willow and other trees. The road now began to narrow and we entered ſome incloſures of vineyards

vineyards and orchards, after paſſing theſe we turned to the ſouthward and entered the bed of a large torrent thickly ſtrewed with ſtones, and of conſiderabe breadth, this torrent deſcends from the north eaſt extremity of Mount Ida, and though now dry, its ſteep and high banks and ſtony bottom atteſted its power in the winter ſeaſon. It was moſt probably one of thoſe auxiliary ſtreams which Homer has ſo correctly mentioned in his 21ſt Iliad to have been called for by Scamander when addreſſing his brother Simois to puniſh the temerity of Achilles.

——————— Haſte my Brother, flood,
And check this mortal that controls a God;
Our braveſt heroes elſe ſhall quit the fight,
And Ilium tumble from her tow'ry height.
Call then thy ſubject ſtreams, and bid them roar,
From all thy fountains ſwell thy watry ſtore;
With broken Rocks, and with a load of dead
Charge the black ſurge, and pour it on his head.

POPE.—21ſt. Iliad—line 258.

We ſtill continued our route along the bed of the torrent, and after a delightful ride of four miles, reached and repoſed in a grove of ſtately fir trees at the upper extremity of the valley of Thymbra, and ſituated in a moſt romantic ſolitude. The centre of this grove was formerly a temple of ſuperb and beautiful architecture of the Doric order, which appears from the numerous fragments of columns, capitals and pedeſtals of the fineſt Parian mar-

ble, I likewiſe picked up and brought away with me, a ſmall block of very fine alabaſter.

We could not learn by any lights we had with us what was the nature or deſign of this temple, but it was moſt probably dedicated or ſome ſylvan divinity; certainly no place could be ſelected or better calculated to excite devotion or produce tranquillity of mind. It is about one mile diſtant from the village of Thimbreck, and is called by the natives, THIMBRECK MUZARLICK; or, Cemetery of Thymbra.

After halting about two hours in this grove, we renewed our journey to the ſouth eaſt, until we found ourſelves entangled in the mountain, when tracing back our footſteps part of the way we came, and turning off at about half the diſtance, croſſed the range of the Callicolone hills in a direction due ſouth, and aſcended to the ſummit of one of the higheſt, from whence we had a magnificent view of five ſucceſſive tumuli, the Plain of Troy, the Helleſpont, the Egean ſea, the tumulus of Æſyetes, and the iſland of Tenedos. We proceeded over this elevated ground, and a rugged uncultivated country, conſiſting alternately of hill and vale and anſwering perfectly Homer's deſcription of "the heights of Ida, many valed, and thickly covered with wood." At 5 P. M. we reached the village of Atch Keoi, about ſeven miles to the ſouthward of Thimbreck Muzarlick. On our approach to this village which ſtands on a commanding eminence, we had a fine view of the Plain of Troy beneath, rich and abundantly

bundantly fertile, with a diſtinct view of Bunarbaſhi on the oppoſite heights. In the village we ſaw two columns of grey granite of an order unknown and very ancient.

The houſes in the Troad are built of mud walls with flat roofs and have a ſingular appearance, on ſome of theſe a number of ſtorks had taken up their abode undiſturbed by the proprietors, who have a great veneration for them. On one of theſe roofs in particular were nine birds, and Mr. Hope humourouſly obſerved to me there appeared more birds than men in the village, which certainly was not populous. Leaving *Atch Keoi*, we turned to the weſtward, and at about half a mile from the village, diſcovered a tumulus which I do not recollect to have heard mentioned by any former traveller; it bore the name of *Anai Tepe*, which in Turkiſh ſignifies the hill of ſtone, though no conjecture could be formed of its deſign, it being near three miles from Troy.

The form was like the reſt, circular, but flat at the top; the river Simois ran to the ſouth weſt. We then deſcended into the valley and croſſed the Simois by a ford. The river was here ſufficiently broad to be reſpectable, and we were ſurprized to find ſo much water in it, after we had read Mr. Dallaway's account, though in the middle of ſummer (21ſt June) it was at leaſt two hundred and fifty yards in breadth, its current rapid, though muddy, and its bed on either ſide extended to above half a mile.

After paſſing the river, we ſoon came in ſight of the village of Bunarbaſhi, and aſcending the heights of Troy, took up our

quarters

quarters in the houſe of the *Agha, and poſſibly on the ſite of the palace of old Priam, having accompliſhed this day a pleaſant, and to us, highly intereſting journey, by a circuitous route of about twenty Britiſh miles.

The modern village of Bunarbaſhi, and ſite of ancient Troy, is ſituated on an eminence at the upper part of the plain, and riſes gradually from the ſources of the Scamander, at the diſtance of half a mile. If a traveller be deſirous of viewing to advantage, the ſituation of ancient Troy, he will place himſelf midway, betwixt the ſprings, and the city, and near to where formerly ſtood the Scæan gate. The city of Troy, appears to have been bounded on the eaſt and ſouth, by Mount Ida, and north and weſt, by the Simois, and the plain. From behind the village of Bunarbaſhi the hills riſe gradually, and at the diſtance of two miles from the agha's houſe are terminated by the lofty ſtations of the tomb of Hector, and other high ground.

It is here that the appellation of Ιλιον πνεμόεσσαν, or *wind ſwept Ilium*, occurs to the mind of the ſpectator in full force and when the Levanters blow, the ſturries coming over the broken ridges of Ida, muſt here be experienced in their utmoſt violence. Placed on this eminence, it requires no great ſtretch of imagination, to bring in review, the tranſactions of the war, and the fate of Ilium, as ſung by the divine bard.

The ſeveral barrows are all in view, all in the poſitions they

* A Turkiſh deputy who acts under the Paſha of the diſtrict.

ought

ought to occupy, and as they impreſſed on my own mind with ſo full a conviction, as not to leave the ſmalleſt doubt remaining, but that I ſtood on the very ſite of Troy, or near it, ſo I cannot think it poſſible, that any one can perſonally view, the evidence afforded by the diſpoſition of the country round, and theſe monuments in particular, without complete ſatisfaction in his mind, that Homer deſcribed this ſcene from characters that are indelible. Barrows it is true are common to other countries, but that we ſhould have a riſing ground for the poſition of the city, a plain ſuited to the conflicts of the armies, ſweeping down to the Helleſpont, two rivers, one on each ſide this plain, joining at no great diſtance from the ſea, added to the different barrows, all in the very places where they ought to be, cannot be the effect of chance, and are circumſtances ſo various, that no country could produce them all, unleſs it were the very ſpot deſigned. Had I ever been ſo ſceptical, (and doubts I certainly had,) I could not ſee two barrows one large, and one ſmaller at Sigæum, without confeſſing that ſuch they ought to be according to the Iliad, and ſuch their place. I could not ſee the Rhœteum marked by another barrow, without reflecting that Ajax was encamped on the left of the line, and that on the left he ought to have been buried. I could not view the barrow of Æſyetes, marked out by Strabo, and fixed at the moſt advantageous point for reconnoitring, without recalling the aſſignment made of it by Homer to this purpoſe: but above all this, when I ſaw the barrow of Hector at the back of Troy, ſtill

marked

marked by the pile of ſtones, which Homer allots to this, and this only, I could not help thanking Mr. Morrit for pointing out this peculiarity to my notice, and I muſt add my teſtimony to his, that ſuch is the fact, the ſtones are piled as his drawing repreſents them, and their appearance is not exaggerated. Now that all theſe circumſtances ſhould be united in the ſpace of a few miles by accident, and that they ſhould all correſpond with Homer, is beyond the power of calculation, if the fact were not true; no other ſpot in the world could be accommodated to the deſcription, or anſwer to the particulars required, and if this ſpot does anſwer with ſo much preciſion, both generally and ſpecially, here and no where elſe muſt we look for Troy.

I viewed the tomb of Hector, not without reflection on the honours paid to an hero, at his funeral obſequies, by the people he had defended, and the army he had commanded: I viewed the memorial raiſed over his remains, not only as an incitement to valour, but as a tribute of gratitude, as perpetual as the exiſtence of the ground it ſtands on; and I reverted from theſe teſtimonies of his glory, to the character of the man. In ſpite of the gallantry of the Grecian heroes, the fire of Diomed, or the direful vengeance of Achilles, who is there that does not join with Troy, in lamenting the death of the brave and amiable Hector? there is ſomething ſo mild, ſo liberal, and gentle in the manners of this chief, that a reader is always more intereſted in his fate, than that of any other perſonage in the Iliad, and after his death we find the ſorrow univerſal. The

grief

grief of a mother, a wife, or a father, is natural and expected, but there is ſomething ſo intereſting, in the ſorrow expreſſed by *Helen*, (the dreadful cauſe of the war,) after the return of the dead body of Hector, that I cannot reſiſt tranſcribing it, as equally ſtriking for the delineation of character, as for the delicacy and beauty of the ſentiment.

Viewing the corpſe, *Helen* thus pours forth her lamentations.

" Ah dearer far than all my brothers elſe
" Of Priam's houſe, for being Paris' ſpouſe
" Who brought me (wou'd I firſt had died) to Troy,
" I call thy brothers mine; ſince forth I came
" From Sparta, it is now the twentieth year;
" Yet never heard I one hard ſpeech from thee
" Or taunt moroſe, but if it ever chanc'd
" That of thy father's houſe, female or male
" Blamed me, and even if herſelf the Queen,
" For in the King whate'er befel I found
" Always a father, *thou haſt interpoſed*
" *Thy gentle temper, and thy gentle ſpeech*
" *To ſooth them*; therefore, with the ſame ſad drops
" Thy fate, O Hector, and my own I weep,
" For other friend within the ample bounds
" Of Ilium have I none, nor hope to hear
" Kind word again, with horror view'd by all."

24th Book, page 666. COWPER.

As the barrow of this hero, ought to differ from all the others in the Troad, from the very circumſtance noticed in Homer.

——————————— Α'ΥΤΑ'Ρ Ὑ'ΠΕΡΘΕ
ΠΥΚΝΟ'ΙΣΙΝ ΛΑ'ΕΣΣΙ ΚΑΤΕΣΤΟ'ΡΕΣΑΝ ΜΕΓΑ'ΛΟΙΣΙ.
Ω 797.

ſo was I happy to find, that the ravages of curioſity or avarice, had not deprived it of the characteriſtic which is peculiar to it; it has been opened in ſeveral places, particularly on the north ſide, next the *Simois*, which runs at the foot of the hill, in a winding direction, and is loſt among the mountains behind.

Book 24, Iliad.

" All then their mules and oxen to the wains
" Join ſpeedily, and under Ilium's walls
" Aſſemble numerous; nine whole days they toiled
" Bringing much fuel home, and when the tenth,
" Bright morn with light for human kind aroſe,
" Then bearing noble Hector forth, with tears
" Shed copious, on the ſummit of the pile
" They placed him, and the fuel fired beneath:
" But when Aurora, daughter of the dawn
" Reddened the eaſt, then thronging forth all Troy
" Encompaſs'd noble Hector's pile around,
" The whole vaſt multitude conven'd; with wine
" They quench'd the pile throughout, leaving no part
" Unviſited on which the fire had ſeized.
" His brothers next collected, and his friends
" His white bones mourning and with tears profuſe
" Welt'ring their cheeks, then in a golden urn
" They plac'd them, which with mantles ſoft they veil'd
" Mæonian hued and delving buried it,
" AND OVERSPREAD WITH STONES, THE SPOT ADUST;"

Adjoining

Adjoining to the tomb of Hector, is another barrow of a ſmaller, ſize coeval perhaps, and formed of accumulated earth, but no ſtones; it is ſuppoſed to be that of Priam, but as we have no certain account of the funeral of the venerable king, we cannot identify it like that of his ſon.

A mile diſtant from this, and upon a correſponding hill to the ſouthward, is another tumulus, called by the natives *Upſhun Tepe*, which compleats the *fourth* tumulus between that and the village of *Atch Keoi*, and not *three*, as has been repreſented through miſtake; it is not impoſſible but the laſt barrow may be that of Paris, as we learn from Ariſtotle that he was buried *near** Troy, before the capture of that city.

At no great diſtance from the tomb of Hector, (which it overlooks) is the Acropolis, the Περγάμος ἄχρη the *Arx Alta*, or lofty citadel of Priam, which ſo long bid defiance to the united efforts of Greece, and which was at laſt ſubdued by ſtratagem. No ſituation could be better ſelected than this for the defence and ſecurity of Troy, it is as Mr. Morrit moſt correctly remarks, "a pointed and high hill riſing to the ſouth eaſt of Troy, "terminated on three ſides by high rocks, and the Simois rolls at "the foot of theſe under a row of equally ſtupendous precipices

* Paris was not buried in Troy, neither do I think Hector was, though Chevalier is of a different opinion, if *within* the walls, why aſk leave of the Greeks to bury him? the tumulus which I have here aſcribed to Paris, is out of the city.

" on the oppoſite ſide." But the advantages of the Acropolis are not perceived ſufficiently on the approach from Bunarbaſhi, for this purpoſe it is neceſſary to make a detour round the hill to the north eaſt, and to take your ſtation in a corn field on the banks of the Simois, near the foot of the rock; there you may perceive a tremendous precipice, riſing abruptly to the height of four hundred feet, at the bottom of which runs the Simois, whoſe ſtream is rapid and the bed thickly ſtrewn with ſtones. A fortreſs built in modern times on this rock, would doubtleſs be extremely formidable, what then muſt it have been in a rude and early age, when the art of war was in its infancy and tactics altogether unknown?

After inſpecting the poſition of the Acropolis, what can be more ſatisfactory than again recurring to Homer, and fixing its ſituation *beyond all doubt*. In the 8th book of the Odyſſey we find a circumſtantial detail of the conſultations among the Trojan chiefs reſpecting the fate of the *Epean* horſe, the cauſe of all their woe, it is given by Demodocus the bard, who ſings the fall of Troy divine, to the wanderer Ulyſſes then unknown.

" Already in the horſe concealed his band
" Around, Ulyſſes ſat, for Ilium's ſons
" Themſelves had drawn it to the citadel,
" And there the miſchief ſtood, then ſtrife aroſe
" Among the Trojans compaſſing the horſe;

" And

" And threefold was the doubt, whether to cleave
" The hollow trunk aſunder, or, *up drawn*
" *Aloft, to caſt it headlong from the rocks*;*
" Or to permit th' enormous image kept,
" Entire to ſtand an offering to the Gods.

COWPER.

Excluſive of the Acropolis we learn that there were other buildings and temples erected on the ſummit of this hill, particularly one to Jupiter, and another to Minerva, to whoſe ſhrine the Trojan matrons went in proceſſion at the inſtance of Hector, when the army was hard preſſed by the enemy as may be ſeen in the 6th Iliad.

The extent of the ground on the top of the hill juſtifies the ſuppoſition. Mr. Hope and myſelf having with conſiderable difficulty ſcrambled up that part of the ſteep which faces the north eaſt; on our reaching the ſummit found a prodigious quantity both of ſtone and fine Parian marble ſcattered over a large ſpace, and in one particular ſpot we traced what appeared to have been the ſite of a temple† in form of an oblong ſquare, I ſhall

* That is, to the extreme edge of the precipice where the reader will perceive the fate that awaited it.

† Not to ſpeak too poſitively, I ſubmit the whole of this conjecture to the candour of the reader, and the examination of future travellers; but if this hill ſhould be finally determined to be the citadel, I muſt affirm that there are *ruins* of Troy, however common the opinion may be, that *even the ruins have periſhed.* I can find no town in later ages between this hill to the junction of the two rivers, but the modern Ilium of Strabo, and if the ancient Ilium or Troy muſt be in the plain, ὁι πεδίῳ πεποιῆσθαι πόλιν. If ſo I think

I ſhall conclude the account of the Acropolis by hazarding a conjecture not entirely inapplicable to the ſubject, as it regards the difference of the Acropolis from the other parts of the city. In many parts of Aſia, but particularly in the Eaſt Indies, it is cuſtomary to have the town or city divided into two parts, the one of which the citadel (if the ſituation of the country will admit of it) is always built upon a hill, or on the higheſt ground they can ſelect, the other or lower town, which contains the greater part of the inhabitants, is called the PETTAH, and conſidered in the light of an outwork; it is very conſonant to reaſon therefore to allow the poſſibility of Patroclus's attempt *upon the outer wall of the city*, which was below on the plain, or at leaſt upon a ſloping acclivity; thoſe who have ſeen the hill forts of Myſore, and many parts of the Dekkan, and will compare them with the Acropolis of Troy, may eaſily account for the labour of a ten years ſiege, or allow the appellation of the epithet of walls built by the gods themſelves, not to have been exaggerated.

The idea entertained by many perſons that there are no re-

I think I ſhould ſay that theſe are the remains of Dardania, prior to Ilium and Troy, in the ὑπωρίαις, of Ida, but as far as a private opinion is of weight, I am inclined to think, that the conjecture I have adopted, reconciles both aſſertions of Homer; that the city or pettah was in the plain, and that the citadel was on a precipice, very lofty and expoſed to all the winds and ſtorms that burſt on Ida. This the language of the poet in different places requires, and this we obtain by placing the city on the ground that riſes to Bunarbaſhi, or by extending it to the Plain.

mains

mains of a city on the ſite of Troy, or that the ruins themſelves have periſhed is not altogether well founded; on the contrary about the Acropolis, and the environs of the city, they certainly are to be found; at Bunarbaſhi in the *Aga*'s houſe and in the village below, are many large blocks of marble, columns of red and grey granite, and capitals of columns, one of which we found in the ſtable of the Aga's court yard, it appeared to have formed part of a pillar of a temple of Jupiter, from the device of an *eagle* which it contained, and may have been brought hither from ſome of the temples in the neighbourhood, as its capital which is Ionick precludes us from aſſigning it to remote antiquity. But on the hill of Bunarbaſhi is an immenſe block of very coarſe marble, with ſome devices rudely executed, particularly the head of a cypreſs tree, it looks as if it had belonged to a fountain and is rude enough for any age.

In a cottage near the ſources of Scamander, we found a piece of marble about two feet high, no doubt of great antiquity, it had the figure of a warrior, well executed in *alto relievo*; of this figure Mr. Hope's painter took a drawing, and we regretted much that its ſize prevented our getting it on board our ſhip. On ſurveying the ground, many other circumſtances occurred to prove the former exiſtence of a city, and if ſo, certainly that of Troy: with reſpect to the ſize of it, many authors and travellers have differed, but acknowledging the probability of its having occupied the ſpace allotted to it in the ſubjoined map, I ſhould not think

think it could contain leſs than forty or fifty thouſand* inhabitants, either citizens or allies, and indeed leſs could not be given to the capital of a prince, who contended for ten years againſt the united force of Greece, and who had either in alliance or ſubjection† the whole of Aſia Minor. If however the very great length of time which has elapſed ſince the Trojan war be conſidered, and the numerous changes that have happened in much leſs time in various parts of the globe, (in ſome cities even to utter annihilation,) be taken into the ſcale, our ſurprize and admiration will be excited not that we have not more, but that ſo much is ſtill pre-

* If with Thucydides we eſtimate the Greek army at a hundred and twenty thouſand men, the Trojans, according to Homer's eſtimate of one to ten, would amount to twelve thouſand citizens in arms, beſides the other native inhabitants, and we ought certainly to eſtimate the allies at far more than double that number.

† The kingdom of Priam according to Homer, extended along the coaſt from the greater Phrygia to Leſbos. (Ω. 543) inland it is undefined, it ſeems to have riſen from ſome tribe of plunderers inhabiting the highlands of Ida, which firſt built Dardania, (Υ. 216.) on the ſkirts of the mountains, and afterwards as they acquired power, approached the coaſt, and built Troy on the plain, thus Dardania is the city of Dardanus, Ilios as Homer uſes it, the city of Ilus. Troie (Τροίη) the city of Tros. (Υ. 230) all built by the reſpective ſovereigns. Plunderers of this ſort ſtill infeſt Ida, and the Aſiatic Olympus, and if Aſia were again without a great imperial power like that of the Othman's, any one of theſe tribes might extend its influence from the heights to the plain.

At the preſent day in ſome parts of Romelia and Bulgaria the roads are infeſted by troops of banditti, who defy the Turkiſh government, ſome of theſe we paſſed through during the journey of the late military miſſion to Turkey, but ſeeing us well prepared and numerous, they did not think proper to attack us. Their receſſes are in mount Hæmus, and though when taken the puniſhment is inſtant and terrible, yet it does not deter them from the commiſſion of ſimilar enormities. They lately plundered the princeſs of Walachia, and detained her and her ſuite for ſeveral days.

ſerved.

ſerved. If Troy could ſurvive the ravages of Greece in the hour of victory, and incenſed by the vexatious delays of ſo long a ſiege, and the blood of ſo many thouſands of her ſons, it is ſtill more extraordinary that any remains ſhould have ſurvived the direful effects of Turkiſh rapine, and bigotted ſuperſtition.

Bis vetus everſum eſt Argivis Ilion armis,
Bis nova victores Græcia luget avos;
Maxima Trojanos retulit cum Roma nepotes
Atque iterum imperium cum modo Turcus habet.

SCALIGER.

Having reſolved to explore Mount Ida, and aſcend to Gargarus, its ſummit, or rather the higheſt of its hills, we ſet off on the 22d about five in the morning. We croſſed the Simois at a ford about two miles from the village, and by an eaſterly courſe proceeded to the foot of Gargarus, about a mile diſtant from the ford; on reaching the mountain we found it much ſteeper than we imagined, and its height from the level of the plain may be ſomething more than two miles, the firſt part of which was by a moderate aſcent, but the latter rugged and difficult of acceſs. It is divided into three parts or halting places, the intermediate ſpaces being covered with low oak and other trees. After having arrived at the ſummit, you diſcover what had not been viſible from the plain below, an ample platform or table-land of a circular form and 460 feet in circumference, and where no doubt

ſtood the fane and altar of Jupiter the Deliverer. On caſting the eye around from this ſummit, the view is magnificent and extenſive, to the right are ſeen the highlands over the Dardanelles and commencement of the Helleſpont; on the left, the iſland and caſtle of Tenedos; In the plain below, every circumſtance as deſcribed by Homer is minutely recognized; the city and towers of Ilium below our feet, the ſources of Scamander, the rich and fertile plain of Troy watered by the Simois and the Scamander whoſe ſight is obſcured by its deep and ſedgy banks, the barrow of Æſyetes, the Sigæan and Rhœtean promontories, and the ſituation of the Grecian fleet, preſent a ſucceſſion of pleaſing and intereſting objects, while the picture is bounded with a double view of the Helleſpont and Ægean ſea, and the iſlands of Lemnos, Imbros, and Samothracia. In ſhort nothing is wanting to complete the ſcene, and the enthuſiaſm of the moment is perhaps excuſable when the exulting traveller ſhall exclaim, "Troy exiſts."

When we were upon this ſpot, we had Homer and the work of Morritt in our hands, we examined the poet by the comment, and could not refrain from giving our teſtimony to the fidelity of both. Gargarus is a ſummit that not only overlooks all that Homer aſſigns to the proſpect, but is really the higheſt point of the whole ridge, and commands a view to the north and ſouth weſt, and when we figured to our imagination, Jupiter ſitting here, and Neptune watching his motions from the heights of Samothrace, with the Plain of Troy between them, we felt from the

the ſublimity of the poet, the ſuperiority of their rank, as clearly as the ſubordinate ſituation of the other deities, when one party ſat on Callicolone, and the other on the retrenchment of Hercules to contemplate the re-appearance of Achilles in the field. I have heard ſince my return, that Mr. Morritt's aſſumption of this height for the Gargarus of the poet, has been doubted, and that his meaſures from Lectum have been ſuppoſed to be erroneouſly taken from the diſtance between Lectum and the city of Gargarus rather than the mount. This is a queſtion I cannot enter into, but Homer deſcribes Gargarus as the higheſt point of Ida, and ſuch was the ſummit on which we ſtood; the view we had to the weſt was alſo correſpondent with the deſcription of the poet, and the view we took to the north was acroſs the Helleſpont into Thrace, and might well be extended to the Glactophagi, Hippemolgi and Tartar tribes (in that age) on the Danube, if we had had the ſame powers of viſion as the deity is endowed with in the poem.

One doubt I muſt confeſs aroſe in our mind, which was that we could not trace the Scamander from its ſource, but the reaſon of this will appear in the following pages, when we ſhall be on the banks of the ſtream itſelf.

To confirm the topographical correctneſs of Homer, I ſhall produce two inſtances the firſt from the 14th Iliad, and the ſecond from the 8th Iliad, in regard to the direction of Lemnos from Ida, which place the father of the gods on his own

proper Gargarus, and may tend to corroborate the imperfect deſcription, which I have above attempted. Firſt, as to the courſe of *Juno and Sleep*,

" Together forth they went, Lemnos they left
" And Imbros city of Thrace, and in dark clouds
" Mantled, with gliding car ſwam though the air
" To *Ida's Mount*, with rilling waters veined,
" Parent of ſavage beaſts; at *Lectos* firſt
" They quitted Ocean, over paſſing high
" The dry land, while beneath their feet the woods
" Their ſpiry ſummits waved."*

COWPER.

In the energetic but ſimple language of Homer, I ſhall now place Jupiter on his fane on the ſummit of Gargarus.

" To ſpring fed Ida, mother of wild beaſts
" He came, *where ſtands in Gargarus his ſhrine;*
" Arriving looſed his courſers, and around
" Involving them in gather'd clouds opaque,
" Sat on the mountains head, *in his own might*
" *Exulting with the towers of Ilium all*
" *Beneath his eye, and the whole fleet of Greece.*"

COWPER—Book 8, line 190.

* Mr. Morritt in his admirable vindication of Homer ſays, " on the 6th of November 1794, I arrived from Leſbos at the ſouthern part of Ida, in company with other Engliſhmen. We landed about twenty miles below *Lectum*, now cape Baba in the Sinus Adramettus. The mountains riſe gradually from the promontory of Lectum in long ridges, which unite on the right in a high ſummit the ancient Gargarus." *Is not this the courſe of Juno?*

Though

Though not entirely applicable to the preſent ſubject, I cannot refrain from giving another paſſage which I found in the Iliad, and which I ſuſpect our own great poet to have had in view when he wrote his *Paradiſe Loſt*. It relates to the arts made uſe of by Juno to deceive the vigilance of the father of the gods, and permit her favorite Greeks to obtain ſome advantage. Being on the ſummit of Ida, I could not conceive a better opportunity for inſerting it.

" Beneath them earth
" With ſudden herbage, teem'd, at once upſprung
" The crocus ſoft, the lotus bathed in dew,
" And the criſp hyacinth with cluſt'ring bells;
" Thick was their growth, and high above the ground
" Upbore them; on that flowery couch they lay,
" Inveſted with a golden cloud that ſhed
" Bright dew drops all around."

COWPER—Book 14, line 372.

Among the many excellencies obſerved in Homer, his epithets are not the leaſt to be admired. His πολυπίδακος Ἴδης ſpring fed Ida, is particularly appoſite; during our tour of two days from entering the Callicolone or chain of hills that conſtitute Mount Ida, until we paſſed Troy to the ſouth weſt, we found among the hills the beds of ſeveral torrents, but there are ſtill many more, as the Granicus, Æſepus, Rhodius, and other rivers, which all take their riſe either from Mount Ida, or the hills behind it.

From

From the torrents which come down from Ida, and join the waters of the Simois, it muſt be a formidable ſtream in the winter ſeaſon; the chain of mountains compoſing Ida, are not in general remarkably high, but are abundantly well furniſhed with wood, which ſupplies the Troad with fuel, as in former times. This chain which commences from the province of Myſia to the north, is continued in a direction ſouth and ſouth weſterly, until it is terminated by the promontory of Lectum in the Egean ſea and from its many feet or projecting points, has been compared to the *Scolopendra*; or, hairy worm, called centipes,* moſt of the hills have fragments of ſtone and rock, but on Gargarus is found a vaſt quantity of marble, or rather of rock, marble, veined.

In the neighbourhood of *Alexandria Troas*, are quarries of very fine granite, from which moſt of the relicks found in the *Troad* have been produced. After an intellectural feaſt of three hours, we quitted with regret the intereſting proſpect, and returned to Bunarbaſhi.

DESCENDING from the heights of Gargarus, a traveller is naturally led to viſit and examine the ſources of the famed Scamander or Xanthus of Homer; At the foot of the hill, on which ſtood the

* It is remarkable that Homer uſes the term πόδες, which poſſibly ſupplied the geographers with the idea of the Scolopendra.

Πάντες δ' ἐσσείοντο ΠΟΔΕΣ πολυπίδακος Ἴδης.

Υ. 59.

Acropolis

Acropolis about two miles diſtant and near the modern village of Bunarbaſhi, under the ſhade of ſome willows riſes the hot or firſt ſource of Scamander; the approach to it is by a road paved with large ſtones, and appears very ancient.

The fountain is about eight feet broad, the water beautifully clear and limpid, ſtrongly marking the ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ of Homer, riſing from a bed of the fineſt ſand imaginable; large ſlabs of Parian marble have been thrown acroſs the mouth or ciſtern, in which as in times of old, the dames of Troy are ſtill accuſtomed to waſh their garments, and bleach them on the neighbouring bank of beautiful verdure.

At no great diſtance from the firſt, is the ſecond or cold ſpring, much broader but ſhallow, it riſes from the foot of a low hill, covered entirely with rocks, from which the water guſhes through numberleſs crevices, bubbling and trilling in pleaſing murmurs.

By the modern Turks the Scamander is here termed, *Kirk Geous Sou*; or, the river with forty eyes, evidently from the guſhing out of its waters as above deſcribed.

In the neighbourhood is found a very great quantity of marble but of inferior quality, of which no doubt were made thoſe canals ſo particularly deſcribed by Homer, but which at preſent do not exiſt, though at both the fountains the Turkiſh women ſtill waſh their garments and perform ablutions. At this preſent time (June) both the ſprings were perfectly cold, but we

were

were aſſured by the natives that the water of the firſt was in the winter months always hot and emitted a ſteam, but that the ſecond was always cold, both in winter and ſummer: an aſſertion which we find corroborated by the ſucceſſive teſtimonies of various travellers, but particularly Chevalier, Morritt, Dallaway. But Homer muſt now as in other inſtances appear himſelf, and deſcribe the *characteriſtics* of theſe celebrated fountains which a lapſe of three thouſand years have not been able to obliterate; it is thus the poet when verging to the concluſion of the Iliad and the fate of Hector, deſcribes the ſources of the Scamander.

> Next by Scamander's double ſource they bound,
> Where two fam'd fountains burſt the parted ground,
> This hot through ſcorching clefts is ſeen to riſe,
> With exhalations ſteaming to the ſkies,
> That the green banks in ſummer's heat, o'erflows
> Like chryſtal clear, and cold as winter ſnows;
> Each guſhing fount, a marble ciſtern fills
> Whoſe poliſh'd bed receives the falling rills;
> Where Trojan dames, (e're yet alarmed by Greece,)
> Waſh'd their fair garments in the days of peace.
>
> POPE—Book 22, line 195.

In the neighbourhood of theſe ſprings the country is uncommonly beautiful, many of the inhabitants have, built their cottages on the banks of the river, which flows in a clear perennial ſtream

ſtream through gardens laid out in pleaſant walks, and arbours covered with grape vines; plantations of walnut, poplar, and ſycamores are alſo ſeen, and an abundant variety of fruit trees, render theſe gardens a moſt charming retreat from the heats of ſummer. The banks of the Scamander being deeply embowered with ſedge, and marſh-mallows, conceal the water from the ſight.

At a cottage near the ſecond ſource, is to be ſeen a block of marble, about three feet in height, on which is ſculptured in *relievo* the figure of a warrior, well executed. Near Troy though ſo early in the ſeaſon as the twenty third of June, the harveſt was nearly gathered in, and what appears to Europeans extremely ſingular, the female reapers, wore ſtraw hats to defend their faces from the ſun.

During our ſtay at Bunarbaſhi, and indeed throughout the Troad, we were received with great politeneſs and hoſpitality. In the country, the Turks ſeem to have forgotten that ſupercillous air of pride and hauteur, which prevails among their brethern at the capital; all here ſeemed deſirous of giving us a kind reception and accommodation, the hoſpitable Aga of the diſtrict was himſelf at Conſtantinople, but the attention paid to us by his family, gave no cauſe to regret his abſence, to whoſe profuſe liberality, in a conſtant and ample ſupply of proviſions, there ſeemed to be no bounds.

It was here for the firſt time, we had an opportunity of obſerving the carts of the *Troad*, which forcibly reminded us of the *war chariots* of Homer, both in their appearance, and conſtruction.

Dr. Chandler, whoſe intereſting travels in Aſia Minor, afford a rich fund of entertainment, both for the antiquarian and man of obſervation, thus deſcribes them.

Standing on the Sigæan promontory, now cape * Yeni Cheir Janiſſary, which overlooks the Plain of Troy, the Dr. remarks, "a long train of low carriages reſembling ancient cars, were then "coming as it were in proceſſion, from Mount Ida, each was "wreathed round with wicker work, had two low wheels, and "conveyed a nodding load of green wood, which was drawn "through the duſty plain by yoked oxen or buffaloes, with a "ſlow and ſolemn pace, and with an ugly creaking noiſe." Do we not in this deſcription, recal our ideas to the Grecian followers of the camp bringing in wood from Mount Ida for the funeral of Patroclus?

"But Agamemnon as the rites demand
"With mules and waggons ſends a choſen band,
"To load the timber and the pile to rear,
"A charge conſign'd to faithful Merion's care,
"With proper inſtruments they take the road
"Axes to cut, and ropes to ſling the load:
"*Firſt march the heavy mules, ſecurely ſlow,*
"*O'er hills, o'er dales, o'er crags, o'er rocks they go,*
"*Jumping high o'er the ſhrubs of the rough ground,*
"*Rattle the clatt'ring cars, and the ſhockt axles bound.*"

POPE's Iliad.—Book 23, line 134, et Seq.

* The new village. It is remarkable that Strabo has a *new town* alſo in this neighbourhood, though I think not in the ſame place.

After

After an accurate and pleaſing ſurvey of Troy and its environs, we determined to trace the courſe of Scamander, from its fountains near the city, until its junction with the *Simois* and final diſcharge into the Helleſpont.

We left Bunarbaſhi at four o'clock, on the afternoon of the twenty third, taking our departure from the *cold* or ſecond ſpring; our route lay along the ſkirts of a hill, to the ſouth weſt, at which time the river was clear and limped, and in a direction tolerably ſtrait; on reaching the level plain, it began to meander until we loſt ſight of it, amidſt the ſedges, low ruſhes, marſh-mallow, and tamariſk, that covered its banks.

We could now ſatisfactorily account for our not having ſeen the Scamander, even from the heights of Gargarus, and which Mr. Hope and myſelf, had remarked with no ſmall degree of aſtoniſhment, it being generally imagined that both rivers were to be ſeen, and ſo when the country was in high culture and full of people they probably were, and this we alſo obſerved that wherever we could obtain a ſight of the water, the ſtream was ſtill limpid, pure, and comparatively deep, running in a channel from twelve to twenty feet wide, till we loſt it in a moraſs.

The reaſon was now apparrent, why we did not ſee it from Gargarus, as the brakes and trees, with which its banks were entirely overhung, permitted only an accidental view. We continued our ride over the plain, the whole face of which appeared one entire field of cultivation, it was a perfect level, and I ſhould

judge

judge the extent, to be about nine miles in length, from Troy to the ſea, and from three to four miles in breadth; we kept the Simois on our right, from a mile and half to two miles diſtant. Whilſt traverſing the plain, once the theatre of ſo many great and intereſting actions of the war, the mind of an obſervant traveller will naturally be impreſſed with ſenſations of enthuſiaſm; and if the glow of patriotiſm is expected to be felt in the field of Marathon, or the ſpirit of devotion can be raiſed by the venerable ruins of Iona, ſurely ſome ſmall portion of enthuſiaſm is excuſable, in him who viſits the land of Homer.

" ——— *Videbat uti bellantes Pergama circum*
" *Hæc fugerent Graii, premeret Trojana juventus*
" *Hæc Phryges, inſtaret curru criſtatus Achilles.*

For myſelf I could not paſs over this claſſic ground without feeling a ſincere ardour, even with a mind hurt by recent untoward circumſtances, which had occured in the various and capricious turns of my life and perhaps fortunes. After proceeding about four miles from the ſprings, the face of the plain becomes marſhy and overgrown with ruſhes, and is almoſt a moraſs.

We had now loſt ſight of the Scamander altogether, until we reached the ſide of a hill, near the village of Erkes Keoi, where we ſaw it again, flowing in an artificial canal made or opened again about ſixty years ſince, by the famous *Haſſan Baſha Ghazi*, the lord high admiral of Turkey; this canal into which the

the Scamander has been diverted, commences near the village of Erkeſkeoi, and after traverſing a direction due ſouth, it turns a mill and is diſcharged into the Egean ſea, about three miles diſtant. The water of the canal is equally clear with that of the native ſtream itſelf. In the plain below the village we croſſed over a bridge, or rather cauſeway which had been made acroſs the Scamander, occaſioned by the overſpreading of the river that now had loſt itſelf in a moraſs, though its ancient bed was viſible: ſending on our ſervants and baggage into the Chiftelick, we made an excurſion from this place to viſit the tomb of Æſyetes, ſituated three miles to the ſouth eaſt of Erkeſkeoi. This tumulus is on a level in a valley, at the foot of a ridge of hills connected with Mount Ida, and is a monument of the higheſt antiquity in the Troad, having been erected previous to the war; it is called by the Turks Udjuk Tepe, or the *chimney hill*. It is an immenſe mound of earth cloſely beaten, and riſes from the level of the plain, to the height of an hundred and thirty feet, with a circumference of twelve hundred.

From this ſpot Polites one of the ſons of Priam, (whoſe ſtory is ſo pathetically deſcribed in the 2nd Æneid,) was detached in order to reconnoitre the poſition of the Grecian camp, and to obſerve the movements of the army; certainly no ſpot could have been ſelected more appropriate, as it not only commands a perfect view of the Plain of Troy in every direction, but has likewiſe

likewiſe an admirable look out into the Ægean ſea, immediately over againſt the iſland of Tenedos.

" But various Iris, Jove's commands to bear
" Speeds on the wings of wind through liquid air.
" In Priam's porch the Trojan chiefs ſhe found,
" The old conſulting, and the youth around;
" *Polite's ſhape the monarch's ſon ſhe choſe*
" *Who from Æſyetes' tomb obſerved the foes,*
" *High on the mound, from whence in proſpect lay,*
" *The fields, the tents, the navy, and the bay.*

POPE's Iliad.

This tomb we had kept in view, during the whole of our tour, it had been to us a guide, an indelible land mark in aſcertaining the different poſitions in the Troad.* It is viſible from Gargarus, from the Rhœtean and Sigæan promontories, from Thymbrek, and Bunarbaſhi, and has a view itſelf over the whole plain, as well towards the Helleſpont, as the Ægean ſea, and is

* The ſame obſervation may apply to the iſland of *Tenedos*, which is equally conſpicuous from *Troy* and its environs.

" Eſt in conſpectu *Tenedos*, notiſſima famâ
" Inſula, dives opum, Priami dum regna manebant."

VIRG. Æneid, Lib. II.

It has however in one reſpect ſurvived the kingdom of Priam, and at the preſent day, produces ſome of the beſt wine in the Archipelago.

in

in fact the very point where a picket would now be placed, if it were neceſſary to give a ſignal to the city of what was paſſing on the plain. Strabo p. 599, mentions that the barrow allotted to Æſyetes lay on the road leading to Alexandria Troas, which accords with the obſervation of all our modern travellers, but he has a meaſure of five ſtadia, which it is difficult to aſcertain: it riſes however out of the plain, like a truncated cone, and is more peculiarly adapted to the circumſtances required, than any other barrow in the whole country.

The ſetting ſun warned us to deſcend from the ſummit, and repair to our quarters at Erkeſſekeoi; on our return we paſſed two other tumuli ſituated on the ſea ſhore, one of which was called by the natives, Beſhek Tepe, the name of the other we could not learn, though ſome have ſuppoſed theſe two have contained the remains of Peneleus and Proteſilaus. We ſlept that night at the chiftelick, or country houſe of Haſſan Baſha, and on the 24th in the morning, inſpired with the hope of finding the Scamander, or at leaſt its bed which we had loſt on the preceding day we proceeded to our enquiry; about half a mile north of the village we fell in with the bed, and preſently after with the river itſelf, which had very little water in it. By inſpection of the map of the Troad as given by Mr. Morritt in his admirable defence of Homer, I have to obſerve, that though correct in other reſpects, he certainly failed in the inſtance of tracing the courſe of Scamander. He proceeded in a direction north and

by

by eaſt, and continued his route, over what he calls *Palæ Scamander*, and looked no further for the bed of the river. If Mr. Morritt has followed Chevalier in the conſtruction of his map, they are certainly both in an error, as I ſhall proceed to ſhew in the map ſubjoined which was made by Mr. Hope on the ſpot after proſecuting our ſearch for the Scamander with ſucceſsful diligence. From the place above mentioned, we followed the river, in a courſe north by weſt for about two miles, its banks as in the upper part of the plain were overgrown with marſh myrtles, tamariſks, and the country on both ſides a moraſs, which in the winter ſeaſon muſt be impaſſable, and which Mr. Chevalier or or Morritt could not have penetrated: the bed of the river was frequently dry, yet ſtill retained its original character, the breadth being from twelve to twenty feet; whilſt mentioning the breadth of the river at this part of the plain I conceive a paſſage from Homer will ſerve ſtill further to illuſtrate the accuracy of the poet's general deſcription; it relates to the conteſt of the river Scamander with Achilles, whilſt that hero was committing ſuch terrible devaſtation among the flying Trojans; that the preſent actual ſituation of the bed of the river ſhould coincide in ſo exact a manner is really ſurpriſing, but the fact is certain.

" On the border ſtood
" A ſpreading elm, that overhung the flood;
" He ſeiz'd a bending bough, his ſteps to ſtay;
" The plant uprooted to his weight gave way,

" Heaving

" Heaving the bank, and undermining all;
" Loud flaſh the waters to the ruſhing fall
" Of the thick foliage. The large trunk diſplayed,
" Bridg'd the rough flood acroſs: The hero ſtay'd
" On this his weight, and rais'd upon his hand,
" Leap'd from the channel, and regain'd the land.

POPE's Iliad.—Book 21ſt.

I cannot help introducing in this place, a moſt ingenious remark of Mr. Blackwell, in his enquiry into the life and writings of Homer about forty years ſince, and from which it would appear he had actually viſited the ſpot, for, if we except the wild fig tree and the tomb of Dardanus, we ſhall obſerve the Plain of Troy, as it exiſts at the preſent day: ſpeaking of Homer's geographical accuracy, he obſerves, " The firſt which preſents itſelf, " is, that he muſt have been acquainted with the field of action, " the Plain of Troy. It was this enabled him to deſcribe it ſo " minutely; and gives it that air of veracity it bears from thoſe " natural incidents he has thrown into his narration. He had " them, not by reading or ſpeculation, but from the places themſelves, and the proſpects that ariſe from the culture and diſpoſition of the grounds. Who but the man that had viewed the " *bendings of the coaſt*, and every corner of the fields, could " have deſcribed or feigned the genuine marks of it: the tomb " of Dardanus, the ſprings of Scamander, the banks of Simois, " the beach tree, with many other circumſtances, that diſtinguiſh " the environs, and enrich his landſkip?

We now loſt ſight of the bed again for a ſhort time, but on ſearching perceived it had ſunk into a marſhy ground to the north eaſt, though our guides informed us we ſhould fall in within another branch more to the weſtward: we croſſed over the moraſs, and proceeding north and by weſt, again diſcovered the river about a mile diſtant from whence it diſappeared, the bed lies in the ſame ſtate as before. Future travellers may recognize the ſpot, by obſerving and aſcending a ſmall round hill as marked in the map, which places the ſea to the weſtward and at the foot of which the river runs; here the Scamander is as broad as many parts of the Simois, and might well have anſwered to the appellation given by Homer, of βαθυδινήεις deep and full of eddies, or επ' ηιονεσι Σκαμανδρω, the Scamander with a broad margin.

From this eminence we beheld the Simois about a mile diſtant approaching to its junction with the Scamander, the ſtream broad and rapid; our ſatisfaction at this diſcovery was enhanced by the pleaſing and honeſt recollection, that we had attained a point given up by other travellers, who ſuppoſed the Scamander did not exiſt beyond the canal of Haſſan Baſha, which Mr. Morritt calls the Amnis Navigabilis of Pliny, or perhaps deceived by their guides,* or reports of the country people, took the matter for granted. Having thus fallen in again with our river, we determined not to quit it, and continued our courſe along its

* I am the more inclined to ſuppoſe the latter to have been the caſe, as we found much difficulty in perſuading our guides to accompany us, who perſiſted in aſſuring us the river was loſt.

banks

banks for about half a mile, when we were again for a few moments *at fault*, but ſoon perceiving the bed, our never failing guide, we rode into it, and with the exception of a very few yards after tracing it about three quarters of a mile further in a direction north and by eaſt, we at length reached its junction with the Simois, broad and flowing rapidly about two miles diſtant from the Sigean promontory, and five from the village of Erkeſſu Keoi in the direction we had followed;* the teſt of their junction to a future traveller will be a ſmall ſtone bridge over the bed of the Scamander, twenty yards from its junction and which obliged us to ride out of the bed and in again at the oppoſite ſide. It is matter worthy of remark, that this famous river ſhould ſtill as in the days of Homer have two names: at its ſource as I have above remarked, it is called *Kirk Geous Su*, or the river with forty eyes, but on its junction with the Simois, which is called by the Turks *Chai Sou*, the *united* ſtreams receive the appellation of *Mendrus*. Aware of the faſcinating attractions of etymology in the inveſtigation of a name, I ſhould heſitate in combining the ancient and modern names at this diſtance of time, yet the application is ſo unſtrained and the ſimiliarity ſo evident, that I think the modern name, *Mendrus*, Scamander, or *Scamandros*, amounts to an almoſt irrefragable document of its having triumphed over time, and of hav-

* It is neceſſary to remark in this place, that the ſubjoined map was made from an *eye view*, and not from actual meaſurement: my fellow traveller Mr. Hope very obligingly favoured me with it, in order to illuſtrate my own ideas on the ſubject.

ing eſtabliſhed the accuracy of Homer.* From hence the Scamander in a courſe nearly north, flows in a broad and rapid ſtream along the plain, ſkirts the weſtern flank of the village of *Koum Kala*, and is finally diſcharged into the Helleſpont about two miles from its junction.

At the mouth of the Scamander is a very conſiderable bar of ſand, which prevents acceſs to veſſels of large burthen, but we were aſſured by the natives, that in the winter ſeaſon the torrents from Ida coming down with violence, diſcharge an immenſe body of freſh water into the ſea, the effect of which is perceived a great way off.

Having thus brought the Scamander from its ſource, under the walls of Troy to its junction with the Simois, and final dicharge into the Helleſpont after a circuitous courſe of twelve miles, I ſhall make a few obſervations on the nature of the ſoil of the Troad. At Bunarbaſhi the Turkiſh ſignification of which is the ſpring or fountain head, the ſoil is rich and ſoft and the earth remarkably fine, lower down, fat and greaſy, in the centre of the plain the earth of the corn fields was of a reddiſh brown, at the loweſt part near the junction of the rivers, the ſoil was of the richeſt black mould

* Iſk, Eſk, Uſk, are terms for rivers in almoſt every region of the world. Bruce found the name in Abyſſinia, and there is an Iſki in Kerman, as well as an Iſca, Eſk, and Uſk in England and Scotland, and if it were allowable to follow an etymology ſo general, I ſhould ſay Iſca-Mendrus was the Scamander, or river Mendrus.

and

and anſwered forcibly to the epithet ſo frequently applied by Homer of Τρόιη ἐριβώλαξ. *The fertile Trojan plain.*

Throughout the Troad we had occaſion to remark that a couple of buffaloes or oxen were ſufficient to draw the plough with eaſe, whereas in the neighbourhood of Conſtantinople, it took twelve or ſometimes fourteen, this can be accounted for only by the nature of the ſoil, *there* it is a hard and ſtiff clay, that of the Troad ſoft and rich mould, the plain was covered with numerous herds of cattle, horſes, oxen and buffaloes.*

On quitting the river, we proceeded to the famous Sigæan promontory now cape Janiſſary, where are to be ſeen, the celebrated Sigæan inſcriptions and other coſtly marbles which have been accurately copied by Chiſhull, Dr. Chandler, and other travellers. Quitting the ſite of the ancient Sigæum, now a Greek village, we proceeded along the promontory on the ſhores of the Helleſpont, at this place fully entitled to the appellation of broad and ſpacious.

At the ſwell of the promontory and juſt as it begins to riſe, is the barrow of Achilles, conſpicuous for its ſize and elevation, afar off at ſea, it is a vaſt mound of earth, heaped up in the form of a cone, the elevation of its eaſtern aſpect is about one hundred and twenty feet, and the circumference ſix hundred, the earth

* The uncommon luxuriance of the harveſt in the neighbourhood of Troy, induced me to gather ſome of the wheat with my own hands, which I brought to England, and preſented to Governor Haſtings. The ear is remarkably fine, and the ſtalk long and bearded ſimilar to that of Rohilcund in the Eaſt Indies.

has

has been uncommonly well beaten, and bids fair to remain as free from the ravages of time, as it has already done, the ſummit of the cone has been ſmoothed off, and contains a ſmall mud building erected by a Mahometan Derviſh, who by a whimſical ſingularity of diſpoſition, has converted the tomb of Achilles, into a repoſitory for his own aſhes, and thoſe of his brethren, two other Muſſulmans already repoſe in the cemetry of Achilles. This barrow as has been already remark'd, was opened a few years ſince, by Signor Gormazino at the inſtance of Count Choiſeul Goufier.

However other perſons may have thought upon the ſubject of the relicts found in this barrow, I ſhall with deference preſume to ſubmit my own opinion, as it aroſe whilſt ſtanding on the ſpot which inclines to credit their being the aſhes of Achilles and Patroclus, and for this reaſon, that if the poſition of the tumulus be eſtabliſhed as I conceive it to be beyond all doubt by the teſtimony of Homer himſelf, why may we not attach equal credit to the diſcoveries made in it?

The funeral of Achilles is detailed by Homer in ſo circumſtantial a manner, and contains moreover ſo curious a picture of the rites of antiquity, that I ſhall beg leave to produce it as an additional inſtance of the accuracy of the great poet, whoſe works afforded us ſo much amuſement, in our progreſs through the Troad.

In the 24th book of the Odyſſey, the ſhade of Agamemnon addreſſes that of Achilles in the following manner:

" Full

" Full ſeventeen days, we day and night deplor'd
" Thy death, both Gods in Heav'n and men below,
" But on the eighteenth day we gave thy corſe
" Its burning, and fat ſheep around thee ſlew
" Numerous, with many a paſtured ox moon horn'd ;-
" We burn'd thee cloath'd in veſture of the Gods,
" With honey and with oil feeding the flames
" Abundant, while Achaia's heroes arm'd
" Both horſe and foot encompaſſing the pile
" Claſh'd on their ſhields and deaf'ning was the din.
" But when the fires of Vulcan had at length
" Conſum'd thee, at the dawn we ſtored thy bones
" In unguent and in undiluted wine,
" For Thetis gave to us a golden vaſe
" Twin eared, which ſhe profeſsed to have received
" From Bacchus, work divine of Vulcan's hand ;
" Within that vaſe, Achilles ! treaſured lie,
" Thine and the bones of thy departed friend
" Patroclus, but a ſeparate urn we gave
" To thoſe of brave Antilochus, who moſt
" Of all thy friends at Ilium, ſhared thy love
" And thy reſpect, thy friend Patroclus ſlain.
" *Around both urns we placed a noble pile,*
" *We warriors of the ſacred Argive race,*
" *On a tall promontory ſhooting far*
" *Into the ſpacious Helleſpont, that all*
" *Who live and who ſhall yet be born may view,*
" *Thy record even from the diſtant wave.**

* Ἀμφ' αυτοῖσι δ' ἔπειτα μέγαν καὶ ἀμυμόνα Τύμβον
Χευαμεν Ἀργείων ἱερὸς ϛρατὸς αἰχμηϛάων

" Ἀκϛὴ

Α᾽κλῇ ἐπὶ προχόυσῃ ἐπὶ πλατεῖ Ἑλλησπόντῳ.
Ὡ᾽ς κεν ῾ηλεφανὴς ἐκ ποντοφιν ἀνδράσιν εἴη
Τοῖς οἳ νῦν γεγάασι καὶ οἳ μετὸπισθεν ἔσονται.

Odyſſey, Ω. 80.

Here then at the diſtance of three thouſand years, we have a detail ſo circumſtantial, ſuch a coincidence of facts, and ſo analogous with the recent diſcoveries, that it muſt ſurely amount to conviction: not an item in the above lines but in ſome ſhape or other tends to corroborate and identify the tomb of Achilles, the funeral pile, the reſpect of the army, the vaſe, the ſeparation of the aſhes of Achilles and Patroclus from thoſe of Antilochus, and laſtly the *record* in the erection of a noble pile, ſtill ſpeaking in indelible characters, altogether form a chain of minute circumſtances, which are in my opinion irrefragable, and I muſt confeſs I do not envy the feelings of him who is not convinced.

At no great diſtance from the tomb of Achilles, is that of his friend Patroclus on the beach, it is ſituated in the incloſure of a vineyard on the plain, circular in form, low and flat at the top, it might naturaly be ſuppoſed that the barrow of a perſon ſo highly eſteemed and ſo much beloved as Patroclus was by Achilles, would have been of a larger ſize, but for this we muſt recur to Homer, who will ſolve the difficulty. 1ſt. He was buried*

* Of both theſe barrows a very accurate view has been taken by Mr. Hope's painter, which it is to be hoped that Gentleman will publiſh when he returns to England from his intereſting journey.

on

on the plain, or level of the ſea ſhore, ἐπ' ἀκτῆς as appears from the 23d Iliad, after collecting a ſufficient quantity of wood from Mount Ida, the people returned to the ſea ſide, and there

" Each man his log
" For ſo the armour bearer of the king
" Of Crete, Meriones had them enjoin'd
" Bore after them, and each his burthen caſt
" Down on the beach regular."

—— And again in the ſame book, after the corpſe was burnt

" Deſigning next the compaſs of the tomb,
" They mark'd its boundary with ſtones, then filled
" The wide incloſure *haſtily* with earth,
" And having heaped it to its height return'd."

COWPER'S Iliad.

The preſent appearance of this tumulus, exhibits every mark of an haſty erection and unfiniſhed rites. We know from Homer that Achilles had always deſigned that after death, his own aſhes ſhould be mingled with thoſe of Patroclus, therefore there was no occaſion for making the tumulus ſo extenſive at that time, becauſe ſays he in the ſame book, " afterwards the Greeks who " ſhall be left in the ſhips after my death ſhall conſtruct one " broader and loftier."

In Ψ 245, He ſays

Τύμβον δ' οὐ μαλα πολλὸν ἐγὼ πονεέσθαι ἄνωγα
Αλλ' ἐπιειχέα τοῖον, &c.

" There let him reſt, with decent honor laid,
" Till I ſhall follow to th' infernal ſhade;
" Meantime erect the tomb, with pious hands,
" A COMMON STRUCTURE on the humble ſands.
" Hereafter Greece ſome nobler work may raiſe
" And late poſterity record our praiſe."

POPE's Iliad, Book 23, line 304.

How ſtriking then does this paſſage aſſimilate with the preſent appearance of both tombs, the one lofty and compleat ſtretching out from a tall promontory far into the ſpacious Helleſpont, the other low and humble, down on the beach in an unfiniſhed ſtate. Before I conclude theſe ſlight remarks upon the Troad, it will be neceſſary and an act of juſtice to bear teſtimony to the excellent work of Mr. Morritt, and to his general accuracy, though he has in one or two points been erroneous, which I attribute to his leaning upon Chevalier, but his ingenious conjectures, as well as ſpirited and manly arguments in his controverſy with Mr. Bryant, will ever place him in the light of one of the ableſt vindicators of Homer, and defenders of the exiſtence of Troy.

From the Sigæan promontory we proceeded to Koum Cala, or caſtle on the ſand, a fortreſs erected by the Turks to defend the entrance of the Helleſpont, with a correſponding one on the oppoſite ſhore. This place I take to have been the ſtation of the Grecian fleet, it is about two miles and a half from the Sigæan promontory, the ſweep of the ſhore reſembles a bow. Not far diſtant from the village is the Scamander,

der, the north bank of which was moſt probably the ſtation of Ajax as the Sigæan promontory was that of Achilles, compoſing the right and left wings of the Grecian army; this pla ce will allow ample room both for the troops and tents, and would, I doubt not, at the preſent day be ſelected as a place of debarkation, were the ſubjugation of the Troad intended.

From Koum Cala we croſſed the Scamander or Simois, and coaſting along the ſhores of the Helleſpont at length reached the *In Tepe*, or tomb of Ajax, the place from whence we ſet out, having thus concluded a moſt agreeable tour of four days, in which we had traverſed about forty miles, and ſurveyed the Troad with tolerable accuracy, *ſtudio minuente laborem*, the pleaſure of which excurſion was only alloyed by the reflection that it could not be of a longer continuance.

But before I cloſe my work, I ought to add a few remarks upon the ſeveral tours, in which others as well as myſelf have beeen engaged; the firſt is, that though we travel in the Eaſt with ſufficient regularity to calculate diſtances, which cannot be far from the truth, ſtill I by no means pretend to aſſert that our eſtimation is equal to actual meaſurement; for this purpoſe indeed more time is requiſite, than I could ſpare at the moment when I viſited the Troad, but I underſtand this has been done by Mr. Hawkins, whoſe reſearches I hope will be given to the public, and to whoſe accuracy I ſhall moſt cheerfully ſubmit ſuch obſervations as occured to myſelf in my haſty

excurſion; we are all miſled by imagination as well as the eye, and may all have incurred errors, which nothing but an actual ſurvey can correct.

Another defect is obvious, which is, that we have none of us viewed the Troad in the winter when the Simois would undoubtedly have a very different appearance; and when the Scamander, though a perennial ſtream, might ſhew itſelf to more advantage. A ſtream confeſſedly diverted into a different channel for two thouſand years, cannot be judged by the preſent remains of its channel, which has been choaking, and in a courſe of obliteration for the ſame period: from the bed as we viewed it in ſome parts, I ſhould judge that it might fully have anſwered every attribute aſſigned to it by Homer, but it can never be ſeen again in its natural ſtate, unleſs the canal were cloſed, the channel cleared, and the ſtream reſtored to its original bed, all this would hardly be effected in any country, *but in Turkey it is impoſſible*; all that I pretend to aſſert is, that I am perfectly convinced it has been diverted, and that it did originally join the Simois, on this head my conviction is as perfect as that of Mr. Chevalier or Mr. Morritt.

A third fact neceſſary to be known, can only be aſcertained by a viſit in the winter, which is, the diſtinction between the two ſprings, at the head of the Scamander; the inhabitants certainly confirmed to us, the ſame aſſertion they had made to Mr. Morritt, and Mr, Chevalier, but the teſtimony of an European, who had

ſeen

ſeen one ſpring reeking, and the other not, who had aſcertained the difference of heat between the two, would be more ſatisfactory than any teſtimony upon report. I do not queſtion the fact, for the report was conſtant, ſtill as a report it cannot have the weight of ocular demonſtration.

But above all it is ſtill neceſſary for ſome well informed traveller, to examine on the ſpot all the circumſtances which occur in the poems of Homer, to point out the true poſition of the city itſelf, and this ſhould be done, not by a curſory ſurvey as ours neceſſarily was, but by a reſidence of ſome days at Bunarbaſhi; on this ſubject there ſtill remains much for examination, for though the fountains of the Scamander, and the high ground to ſouth eaſt do ſufficiently lead us to general concluſions, it is highly poſſible that the eye of a judicious obſerver would trace out ſomething more ſpecifically true than has hitherto been obtained; but for this purpoſe more time is certainly requiſite than it was poſſible for us to beſtow upon the diſcovery.

I now ſubmit theſe remarks to the candour of the reader, who will, I truſt, ſo far allow the motive for publication, as he feels the neceſſity of comparing evidence to arrive at truth.

F I N I S.

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ERRATA.

Page 7, Line 18, *for* Æſopus, *read* Æſepus.

9, —— 4, *after figure, dele* I.

27, —— 18, *for* mind, *read* minds.

30, —— 15, *for* intellectural, *read* intellectual.

51, —— 4, *for* place, *read* ſpace.

ERRATA.

Page 7, Line 18, *for* Æsopus, *read* Æsopus.
9, —— 4, *after figure, dele* I.
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31, —— 4, *for* place, *read* space.